

JUNE 1936

PRICE 10 CENTS

OUR DUMB ANIMALS



SWANNERY AT ABBOTSBURY, DORSET, ENGLAND (See page 87)

**THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE
PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS
and THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION
SOCIETY** ~ ~

A TRIBUTE TO YOUR DOG

FOR those interested in preserving the memory of their living dogs . . . or of those faithful friends who have already passed on . . . what finer tribute could we offer than to have them portrayed for future years in a colorful lifelike handpainting?

THE undersigned . . . a student of animal life and painter of dog portraits . . . brings this opportunity within easy reach of all animal lovers. . . . For full information write,

GEORGE BROWER Contoocook,
Maple Hill Kennels New Hampshire

NEMA

(TETRACHLORETHYLENE C. T.)

WORM CAPSULES

effectively remove
**Large Roundworms
and Hookworms**
Dependable, safe, easy-to-
give worm treatment.
Keep your dog worm free
and thrifty.

**WRITE FOR
BOOKLET NO. 652**
on the practical removal
of worms in Dogs of all
breeds and ages.

ADDRESS DESK N-58-F
Animal Industry Dept.,
PARKE, DAVIS & CO., Detroit, Mich.
Drug Stores Sell Parke - Davis Products



FREE

THIS SPACE
CONTRIBUTED

Cuticura Soap
for the
Daily Care
of your Hands
*It will do much to
keep them soft and smooth.*

Since 1832
J. S. WATERMAN & SONS, INC.
Undertakers
BOSTON—BROOKLINE—CAMBRIDGE
City and Out-of-Town Service

Humane Literature and Band of Mercy Supplies

For Sale at 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., at these prices, postpaid.

Titles in bold-face type are of books or booklets

Our Dumb Animals, 1935, bound volume \$1.00
Bound volumes for 1934 .75
Colored Posters, 17 x 28 inches, with
attractive pictures and verses, six in
the set 1.00
Be Kind to Animals Blotters, 6 1/4 x 3 3/4 .\$.050 per 100

About the Horse

Black Beauty (English), cloth, \$1.00 and 50 cts.
What Constitutes Cruelty, Francis H.
Rowley \$0.30 per 100
Humane Horse book, 32 pp., 5 cts. each or
The Horse—Treatment of Sores, etc. .50 " "
Humane Education Leaflet, No. 5 .50 " "
The Horse's Prayer .30 " "
The Bell of Atri, poem by Longfellow .50 " "
The Care of Mules .50 " "

About the Dog

Beautiful Joe, new, illus., \$1.50 small, 50 cts.
Distemper in Dogs, Dr. Schneider Free
Rabies vs. Running Fits, Dr. Schneider Free
Eulogy on the Dog, by Vest, post-card \$1.00 per 100
The Dog—Its Care in Health and Disease .60 " "
Feeding the Dog and the Cat, Dr.
Schneider 2.00 " "
Humane Education Leaflets, Nos. 3 and 4 .50 " "
What the Chained Dog Says .50 " "
The Story of Barry .30 " "

About the Bird

The Birds of God, 318 pp., illus. cloth, \$0.45
Trial of the Birds, play .50 " "
Humane Education Leaflets, Nos. 1 and 2 .50 per 100
How the Birds Help the Farmer .50 " "
The Air-gun and the Birds .50 " "

About the Cat

The Cat—Its Care in Health and Disease \$0.60 per 100
Surplus Cats .50 " "
The Cat in Literature .50 " "
Do Not Leave Your Cat to Starve .50 " "
Mollie Whitefoot's Vacation .50 " "
"The Beggar Cat," post-card, 6 cts. doz. .50 " "
Tommy's Tavern, 4 pp. 1.00 " "

About Other Animals

Prince Rudolf's Quest, Kenniston, 150
pp., special boards, 50 cts.
The Strike at Shane's, cloth, 30 cts. paper, 7 cts.
For Pity's Sake . . . paper, 5 cts.
Michael Brother of Jerry, Jack London, cloth, 75 cts.
Heaven's Rage, Helen Trevelyan 25 cts.
The Great Cruelty, Dr. Rowley Free
First Aid to Animals, Dr. Schneider, 8 pp.
\$1.00 per 100
What is the Jack London Club? .30 " "
Foreword from "Michael Brother of Jerry" .30 " "
Gripped in the Teeth of Steel, 2 pp. 1.00 " "
How to Kill Animals Humanely, 4 pp. 1.00 " "
Leaflets, No. 6. Animals .50 " "
Leaflets, No. 7. Farm Animals .50 " "

About Other Animals

Ways of Kindness .50 per 100
A Wise Fish .50 " "

Humane Education

**The Relation of the Home to Character
Formation**, Dr. Francis H. Rowley Free
The Humane Bulletin, for use in schools,
96 pp. 12 cents each; ten for \$1.00
**Care and Kindness for Our Animal
Friends**, 29 pp., paper covers, many
illus. 15 cents each; seven for \$1.00
Kindness Picture Book, 32 pp., 15 cts.; seven for \$1.00
**The Teacher's Helper in Humane Edu-
cation**, 32 pp. each, 10 cts.
An Early Start to Kindness, Lucia F.
Gilbert, 48 pp. For first and second
grades each, 10 cts.
Picture Lesson Cards, each 10 cts., set
of eight 35 cts.
"Be Kind to Animals" pennants each, 25 cts.
"Be Kind to Animals" placards each, 3 cts.
The Humane Idea, Dr. Francis H.
Rowley cloth, 35 cts.; paper, 15 cts.
Friends and Helpers (selections for
school use), Sarah J. Eddy cloth, 96 cts.
Address to Boston Public Schools \$2.00 per 100
Lessons on Kindness to Animals 3.00 " "
The B-K-T-A-Club, play, 3 cts. each; ten for 25c
Fred Changes His Mind, play, 5 cts. each; six for 25c
"And a Little Child Shall Lead Them,"
play 3 cts. each; ten for 25 cts.
Friends of Fur and Feather, play
3 cts. each; ten for 25 cts.

Humane Exercises for 1936 \$2.00 per 100
Humane Education the Vital Need, Dr.
Rowley, short radio address, 2 cts. each; .75 " "
**Humane Education, What to Teach and
How to Teach It** .50 " "
Outlines of Study in Humane Education. 1.50 " "
Early Lessons in Kindness or Cruelty .50 " "
A Talk with the Teacher .50 " "
Our Love for Animals, a short radio ad-
dress 2 cts. each; 1.00 " "
The Coming Education .30 " "
A Festival of Tender Mercies .50 " "
Need of Humane Education Societies and
Methods of Forming Them .50 " "
Humane Sunday, 1936 1.00 " "
A Great Prophecy, Dr. Rowley Free

Band of Mercy

"Be Kind to Animals" Buttons, three
styles—Band of Mercy, Humane So-
ciety, or S. P. C. A. \$1.00 per 100
Buttons—white star on blue ground with
gold letters and border, one cent each 1.00 " "
Badges, gold finish, large, 10 cts., small 5 cts.
"Band of Mercy" Pennant 35 cts.
Songs of Happy Life, with music, S.
J. Eddy 50 cts.
Songs of Happy Life (56 pages, words
only) \$3.00 per 100
Band of Mercy Membership Card .50 " "
How to Form Bands of Mercy .50 " "
Does it Pay, Story of one Band of Mercy .30 " "
No order by mail for less than 5 cts.

Please enclose remittance with orders for less than \$1

AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY, 180 Longwood Ave., Boston, Mass.

With incomplete returns in, we estimate that during March and April
not less than FIFTY different showings were given in schools, churches,
clubs, etc., throughout the country, of our two films

THE BELL OF ATRI

Illustrating Longfellow's famous poem of that name
and

IN BEHALF OF ANIMALS

Showing the work of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, Boston,
and that of the Society's Rest Farm for Horses at Methuen.

State whether regular 35 mm., or 16 mm. is required

Terms of rental or sale on application to Secretary, Massachusetts S. P. C. A.
180 Longwood Avenue, Boston

Our Dumb Animals

U. S. Trade Mark Registered

FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANGELL IN 1868, AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM

The Massachusetts Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
The American Humane Education Society
The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.
—COWPER



Published monthly by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts

Entered as second-class matter, June 29, 1917, at the Post Office at Norwood, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879
Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized, July 13, 1919
Boston Office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Vol. 69

June, 1936

No. 6

Hope for better days for the song-birds of Italy seems fast fading. The picture reproduced elsewhere in this issue shows the heartless slaughter of them as still going on, though reported forbidden. Resting there for a little in their migrations, death ends both life and song. Killed, song and all, for less than a mouthful of food!

Our American Humane Education Society had three delegates in attendance at the Parent-Teacher Annual Congress at Milwaukee, May 11 to 15—Mrs. Jennie R. Nichols, national chairman of Humane Education, Mrs. Edith Washburn Clarke, state chairman of Humane Education Committee for Massachusetts, and Mrs. W. F. Krah, state chairman of Humane Education for Illinois.

The radio played a remarkable role this year in the celebration of Be Kind to Animals Week. We thought last year the broadcasting stations gave a generous amount of time to the occasion, but this year from the Atlantic to the Pacific the story of the Week and its meaning was sent out over the air, and often by coast to coast broadcasts, scores of times. Many prominent speakers who are listened to daily by millions of people cheerfully responded to requests to call attention to it.

In face of the misery, agony, the unrequited, patient toil, that make up so much of the lives of our lowlier fellow-creatures, unless somehow, somewhere, we believed there was for these, our humble brethren in the universal kinship of life, an evening of the scales that deal with the great realities of right and wrong, our moral nature could never be at peace. We work and hope and trust in the faith of him who says:

"That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroy'd
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete."

Another War—Is it Coming?

THE following, from *Progress Today*, tells the story of the hideous savagery being prepared for war should it come.

"Those of us who have a little inside knowledge of what it is likely to be like, through having studied the subject of poison gas experiments on animals, do not need to wonder. For surely there can be no doubt that poison gas attacks will form a large part of the offensive in any war of the future, unless, of course, it be outlawed, and so completely controlled in advance of a war that preparations for it cannot be carried on.

"Assuming, then, a poison gas warfare, there will be no question of men going to war. War will come to us. It will come to all of us, men, women, and children; young, middle-aged, and old; rich and poor; civilian and belligerent. It will devastate all who come within its path. Lewisite, in its liquid form (and, though called gas, it was used mainly in its liquid form towards the end of the last war) will, with even a few drops of it, burn out the whole inside of a rat in a few minutes. It will penetrate through the strongest armor plating. Chlorine leaves the victim struggling for life, his face blue and bloated with suffocation, and blood-specked foam issuing from his mouth and nose. Green Cross gas literally fills the lungs with blood, so that the victim dies a gradual and painful death by drowning in his own blood."

If all the schools of the nations during the last two-thirds of a century had been faithfully taught the principles of humane education, justice, kindness, reverence for life, good will, the kinship of all men irrespective of color, race or creed—the principles of both Christianity and Judaism—there would have been no World War, no cruelly unjust Versailles Treaty with its aftermath of hatred, suspicion and fear, and no Europe today witnessing the scenes in

Ethiopia and trembling on the brink of such another cataclysm as twenty years ago doomed millions to death, drove kings and princes from their thrones, shattered the chanceries of every warring nation and wrecked their exchequers.

Mussolini

ONE who had an interview with Italy's supreme Dictator says, "All kinds of comments on Mussolini's love for animals have been made. It is said that tyrants though ruthless and destroyers of the human peace are often—strange anomaly—incomparably fond of cats or other animals." Whatever our opinion of Mussolini, however merciless and barbaric his invasion and destruction of the Ethiopians may seem to us, the writer above quoted has this to say! "Yet, he has carried out enormous changes in Italian law and practice in regard to the treatment of birds and other animals. He has placed restrictions on vivisection. He has raised organized animal protection to a new level of recognition, order and objectiveness. Historical biography might be written on the point of inconsistency. Great love combined with great hatred, great tenderness in one direction combined with complete callousness in another."

The last time we were in Italy, when we were studying the methods used in the slaughter of food animals, we found in the chief slaughter-house in Rome the destruction of the animal was done in as painless a way as seemed possible and that the same governmental regulations prevailed in all the principal cities. What an inexplicable creature is man!

Two little fellows were gazing at a zebra at the zoo.

"What a funny animal!" said one. "What is it?"

"I — don't — know," replied the other. "It's a sports-model donkey, I think."

Sheep

JUDY VAN DER VEER

*It was a dark and cloudy day,
I rode up the canyon way;
Suddenly I heard a cry—
I saw sheep against the sky.*

*In a line from east to west,
They moved along the canyon's crest;
Bells were swinging at their throats,
Making sweet unearthly notes.*

*They were colored like the sky;
Had I never heard a cry,
Had there been no bell to ring,
I would see no other thing*

*But the gray cloud hanging low,
Sheep-like clouds that slowly go
Marching on the meadowed sky,
Like the flocks that wander by . . .*

Pets of the Wilderness

CLARENCE L. VOSE

MY life in the British Columbia forest has been enriched by my association with wild animal pets. Their comical antics, their friendship and their trust in me have always repaid me for the patience and time spent with them.

Among my pets, foremost in my memory live "Fairy" and "Jimmy."

Fairy was a fawn. My brother found her hiding after some wanton hunters had shot her mother. He brought her home in his arms, a beautiful little spotted creature, trembling with fear. We fed her on cow's milk, and she thrived like a weed.

From the beginning Fairy was tame—and mischievous. Every morning she came

to the door and mewed like a kitten. When she was let in, she would rush into my bedroom, bound upon the bed and dance up and down until my brother and I sat up and petted her. Of course when she grew larger, this had to stop.

It was amusing to watch Fairy play with our other pets. We had a huge cat named "Mowser" and two fox terrier dogs, "Snip" and "Snap." They would take turns at chasing each other across the field and back. First the cat chased the deer and dogs; then the deer chased the cat and dogs; then each of the dogs took his turn. What a wild time they had!

But it was more fun to watch Mowser and Fairy frolicking together. The cat would wrap his forelegs around Fairy's neck and the two would struggle back and forth for minutes at a time, each enjoying the play immensely. The bout usually ended in the two lying down and sleeping together.

Fairy's lack of fear of men and dogs proved to be her undoing. Each winter our family had to leave the forest so that the younger children could get a schooling. When it came time for us to go, we did not know what to do with Fairy. We could not take her with us. We had always let her run loose, so we decided she could probably care for herself. We tied a red ribbon around her neck to protect her from hunters and asked a neighbor to keep an eye on her. He promised, but his dog did not understand. That winter we received a letter from the neighbor, saying that his dog had injured Fairy so badly that he had to destroy her. Fairy had met the dog, and thinking it would not hurt her, had refused to run.

Then there was "Jimmy," the raccoon. At this time I was cooking in a survey

camp, miles in the forest. For some time we had been hearing ferocious growling and squalling noises around the camp at night. Some of the men thought it was bears fighting. But I thought it was the quarreling of smaller animals. Then one day, as I stepped out of the cook tent, I found a big fat raccoon eating the pudding from off the edge of a dish that I had put out to soak. I called the other men, and for a long time we stood laughing at his comical antics. Remembering a certain bedtime story character, we named him Jimmy.

From that day on Jimmy became tamer and tamer. Although he never allowed me to touch him, he began to follow me about the camp all day long, investigating every dish I set down, poking his nose and hands into everything. He even followed me when I strolled into the woods for a bit of fresh air. At last he became bold enough to come into the cook tent, where he proved himself a nuisance. Many a night I awoke to find Jimmy noisily hunting mice under my bunk.

One day Jimmy brought guests with him. He was accompanied by three other raccoons. This explained the rows we heard at night. The other raccoons never did become tame like Jimmy. Whenever they did come close to any of us, Jimmy resented it and drove them away.

Like Fairy, Jimmy suffered from his association with humans. That winter, after the surveyors moved out, an old trapper told me that he caught three raccoons at the camp site. One of them got into the trap almost before the trapper could turn his back. Of course I knew it was Jimmy!

These and other wild animal pets I have had, and they have all left me with a greater love for nature, and with a greater hatred for traps and guns.

How Can We Help the Donkey in Northern Africa?



Swift News Photo



Swift News Photo

THE donkey shown at the left is carrying cotton and is heavily overloaded. The donkey at the right has a more pleasing task, just giving two Moroccan children a ride through the streets. But from these two pictures we can see that the life of a donkey in northern Africa is surely

not an easy one. Now in Morocco, at Fez, exists the American Fondouk whose splendid activities are reported each month in these columns. Here is an institution that stands between the cruel driver or owner of donkeys and the animals themselves, that stands for just treatment, that serves as

the good Samaritan by binding up the wounds of the injured. If you are interested in helping these poor, overworked animals of Morocco, just write for information or send your contribution to the office of *Our Dumb Animals*, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Twenty-second Annual Be Kind to Animals Week

Massachusetts S. P. C. A. Awards 3,550 Prizes in State-wide School Poster Contest
Brief Accounts of Celebrations from Maine to California



A FEW OF THE 7,172 POSTERS RECEIVED IN ANNUAL SCHOOL CONTEST BY MASS. S. P. C. A.

MASSACHUSETTS, foremost for many years in the celebration of Be Kind to Animals Week, lived up to its reputation in connection with the twenty-second annual national observance, Sunday, April 19, to Saturday, April 25. Governor Curley's proclamation of the Week was published in full in our May issue. Commissioner E. M. McSweeney of the Boston police department directed the police safety car to visit different sections and warn motorists to be especially careful about animals in the roadways. Commissioner of Conservation Ernest J. Dean also appealed to the motoring public to refrain from needless killing of wild life on the highways.

The Society's two special broadcasts, in which President Rowley participated, over Stations WEEI and WBZ, are described elsewhere in this issue.

World's Record for Prizes

Probably the largest number of prizes ever awarded anywhere in the world for a humane project were given by the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. in its annual school poster contest—the total number being 3,550. In the competition, open to all public and parochial schools of elementary grade above the third in Massachusetts, 7,172 posters were received from 520 schools in 176 different cities and towns. First prizes, blue ribbon medals, numbered 1,040; second prizes, red ribbon medals, 1,142; and third prizes, or honorable mentions, including a year's subscription to *Our Dumb Animals*, 1,368. As many of the best of these posters as the room would hold were displayed in the Fine Arts Department of the Boston Public Library,

Copley Square, from April 18 to April 26, inclusive, where they attracted much favorable attention. Some of them were reproduced in the *Christian Science Monitor*, the *Evening Transcript*, and the *Boston Sunday Advertiser*. Eighteen are shown above.

The Society issued an original pamphlet of eight pages, "Humane Exercises," with suggestions, recitations, etc. for programs, for Humane Day in Schools, April 24. These were available free to every teacher in Massachusetts above the second grade in elementary schools. Altogether 20,000 copies were published, of which 4,000 were taken by the Illinois Humane Society for use in the schools of Chicago. Because of vacation during Be Kind to Animals Week, the Boston schools, at the suggestion of Superintendent Campbell, observed Friday,

April 17, as Humane Day, when many interesting programs were given. Sixteen hundred copies of the national humane poster, as pictured in our issue of last March, were distributed by district officers in Massachusetts and by field workers in other states.

A novel enterprise of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. was the issuing of trailers with sound accompaniment, bearing the legend, "THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS URGES YOU TO OBSERVE BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK, APRIL 19-25," to ninety-five leading moving picture theaters throughout the state. These were shown at every performance during the entire week and elicited much favorable comment.

During the week Officer Fred F. Hall, of Springfield, presented the Society's bronze medal to Mrs. Charles Coolong of Monson for rescuing a pointer from drowning at the risk of her own life. Several stereopticon addresses were given in the schools of Dedham by Miss Ella A. Maryott, and Secretary Guy Richardson delivered President Rowley's address on "The Relation of the Home to Character Formation" before the sixth district conference of the Parent-Teacher Association at Methuen. The Winchester Auxiliary of the Mass. S. P. C. A. placed copies of the national poster in schools of that town and sponsored special humane exercises in six of the schools. The Thomas R. Plympton School of Waltham put on a program by pupils in sixth grades and exhibited the film, *The Bell of Atri*.

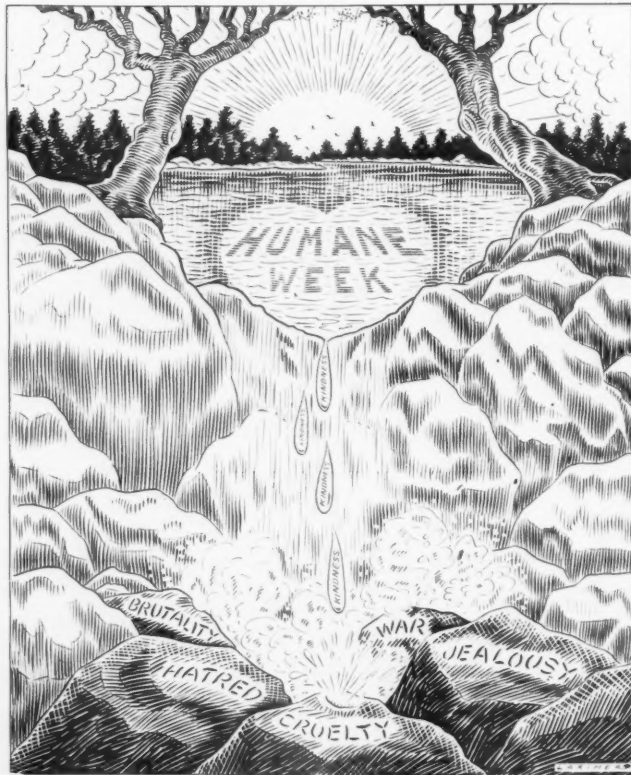
Fitchburg Branch Active

The Fitchburg Branch of the American Humane Education Society induced local milk companies to use 30,000 collars on milk bottles to advertise the Week. It also arranged an attractive display in the show window of the Worcester County Bank. A Be Kind to Animals program was presented in B. F. Brown school auditorium Tuesday evening, while Supt. Burtt asked principals of all schools in the city to put on humane exercises during the Week. Essays were written in a contest open to junior high and high schools. The State Teachers' College anticipated the Week by showing the film of the Mass. S. P. C. A. and listening to a brief address by Secretary Guy Richardson, on April 8.

The Melrose Humane Society presented a silver cup to the pupil from the seventh grades of the public schools who wrote the best essay on kindness. Artistic posters were placed in all schools and in many store windows.

The press of Boston and of the state, as usual, gave much space to accounts of the

Drops of Water Wear Out Mighty Stones



This cartoon, showing drops of Kindness wearing out the stones of War, Jealousy, Brutality, Hatred and Cruelty, appeared in *The News-Sentinel*, Fort Wayne, Indiana, April 19, 1936. It is by Harry Larimer, staff cartoonist. It was accompanied by a two-column editorial on Kindness by Clifford B. Ward, editorial writer of *The News-Sentinel*.

celebration, editorials, illustrations, etc. Leading editorials appeared in the *Record*, Boston; *Telegram*, Worcester; *Standard*, New Bedford; *Telegram*, Lawrence; *Enterprise*, Brockton; *Tribune*, Cambridge; *Messenger*, Norwood; *Chronicle*, Reading; and doubtless many other newspapers which did not happen to find their way to our desk.

Among New England newspaper features were an editorial on "The Slaughter of Pets" in the *Herald*, Portsmouth, N. H.; a cartoon, "Be Kind" by Halladay in the *Journal*, Providence, R. I.; and long editorials on "Humane Sunday Observed Today" in the *Post*, Bridgeport, Conn.; and "Be Kind to Animals" in the *Hour*, Norfolk, Conn.

Maine Governor's Proclamation

Governor Brann of Maine issued a proclamation designating April 19 as Humane Sunday and called for less "wanton disregard" of animals by automobile drivers. He also suggested that the people "give thought to the matter of humane education among our young people."

Western Pennsylvania Society

The Western Pennsylvania Humane Society awarded honor medals to six men for rescuing dogs from ice floes in the Alle-

gheny and Monongahela rivers. Mayor McNair of Pittsburgh made the presentations. The Society made liberal distribution both of the national humane poster and of a special poster announcing Be Kind to Animals Week, the latter being displayed on the Pittsburgh trolley cars. Local birdhouse and poster contests were held, and many radio talks were given. The *Pittsburgh Press* and the *Post-Gazette* gave liberal space for pictures and cartoons. All schools and churches were sent appropriate literature.

The Delaware County S. P. C. A. of Media, Pa., interested Boy Scouts to hold humane programs in all troops. All Women's Clubs in the county set aside a special day in keeping with the Week; pet clubs were organized and pet shows held; and radio and stereopticon talks were given.

Illinois Governor Acts

In his statement on Be Kind to Animals Week Governor Henry Horner of Illinois urged "all citizens of our state to respond wholeheartedly to the purposes of this observance, particularly that feature which will stress the need to make our highways safer for humans and animals." The Governor, also the Mayor of Aurora, sent a letter of appreciation to Mrs. Wilson Groshans of that city for the long and commendable work that she has been doing as a state humane officer.

Mrs. Jennie R. Toomim, field worker of the American Humane Education Society in Chicago, reports that the celebration in that city exceeded in publicity and public understanding both in the schools and out, that of any previous year. Local broadcasting stations carried daily announcements of the Week and several special addresses were given by prominent people. In the schools, through the co-operation of the Illinois Humane Society 4,000 copies of "Humane Exercises" were distributed, and \$90 in prizes for the best stories and a ten-dollar prize for the best playlet on "Kindness to Animals" were offered. Special lunches were given to horses on the streets of the city. The press of Chicago responded generously with space devoted to appropriate pictures and articles.

From Oklahoma's Governor

Governor E. W. Marland of Oklahoma, in a proclamation issued April 17, invited "the co-operation of school teachers, ministers, civic organizations, and the people in general, in the observance of the occasion, to the end that a more widespread public interest be taken in the welfare and kindly treatment of all animal life."

(Continued on page 96)

Ancient Swannery in Danger

MARTHA E. BONHAM

ONE of the most peaceful places in the world is Abbotsbury in Dorset, England, where for almost 1,000 years wild swans have made their home.

Recently the Air Ministry decided to establish ranges for machine-gun and bombing practice at Chickerell, which is the winter quarters of the swans. Bird lovers, the Council for the Preservation of Rural England, as well as the owner of the swannery, the Earl of Ilchester, have protested, but all in vain. The Air Ministry gave the matter careful consideration, but not being able to find sites where less serious objections were raised, they decided to proceed with the project.

This ancient home of the swans has been an ideal place for them to live. Within the brackish water grows a rare sea-grass which forms their natural food.

There is no definite record of the beginning of the swannery, but it is thought the birds were first introduced for food by the monks of the Benedictine Abbey of Abbotsbury which was founded in 1044. At the dissolution of the monastery, the abbey, including the swannery, came into the possession of Sir Giles Strangways, in whose family—that of the Earl of Ilchester—it still remains.

Even though the utmost care may be taken, as the Air Ministry declare will be the case, and no swans are killed in the target practice, the sound of the machine-guns and the sight of airplanes swooping down at 250 miles an hour, will frighten the swans away from their home.

It is sad to think that this peaceful place, long a sanctuary for all sorts of birds and the delight of nature lovers, should become a training ground for perfecting military efficiency.

Why Cage Your Canary?

NO bird likes to be shut up in a cage as an "ornament." Cage a wild bird and you first break its spirit, then it sickens and dies. It cannot stand imprisonment. Canaries are more accustomed to it, for they usually know nothing else from the time they are hatched. But even they have enough independence of spirit, enough love of liberty, to appreciate being "outside the bars." If we must use a cage, let it be the bird's room, large and roomy, and—leave the door open except perhaps after the bird is asleep at night.

The bird can be readily trained, much as a little baby, how to make proper use of its freedom. Kindness is essential, for its confidence must first be won, and we must resist the impulse to handle.

A young canary can be readily taught to step upon a finger to eat, and from then on its training is easy. My "Toy-Boy" delights even now in riding the carriage of my typewriter back and forth. If I read a newspaper he is apt to perch on its edge, chirping contentedly. Such a "trained" bird will ride about on one's shoulder, and because of its kindly treatment will even resist the impulse to fly away if the window is opened.

PETER REMMY

Meat Scarce—Birds Eaten

ONE of the most deplorable practices from the humane point of view has been resurrected lately in the northern part of Italy, in the vicinity of Asiago. Song-birds on their flight southward and on their return are caught by snarers in nets



Swift News Photo

SONG-BIRDS FOR DINNER

on their routes of migration. This new industry has developed to be a quite extensive one, partly explained through the League sanctions against Italy, producing a scarcity of meat.

The World Association of Friends of Nature and Birds has protested to the Italian Government against this practice, but no law has been passed forbidding the shooting or snaring of the diminutive animals, the meat of which the Italian population claims is just as good as that of a chicken, a capon, or a duck. The plateau of Asiago is the center of the bird snaring industry, because most migratory birds have to rest there before starting their flight over the Alps. Some of them are caught in nets, some are shot after having been lured by owls. According to reports, hundreds of thousands of birds are being caught.

The picture shows one of the bird snarers in Asiago on his way home. The stick with the owl he is carrying in his right hand was used by him to lure on the song-birds, which he shoots with a gun. Hanging on the stick, one can see the victims of his expedition.

Remember the constant need of birds and animals for fresh water in hot weather.

A Caged Bird

A. R. LEATHLEY

*I wonder, are you happy, sweet caged bird,
Or is the chord of mem'ry ever stirred?
Not thus you figured in the Eternal plan,
To live imprisoned by the will of man.
You have, they say, all that your body
needs,
Fresh water daily and the choicest seeds;
They say you're safe from cats, from
hawks that prey,
They love you greatly—you're content to
stay—
But sometimes in your song a note I've
heard—
A wistful tone that all my being stirred,
That made me long to tear your bars aside
And see you mount the blue so free and
wide,
To see you live the life your Maker
planned,
Before you fell into the fowler's hand.*

Nixon Waterman Says:

DO birds hear their own songs and the songs of other birds about them? And do they sing them for their own delight or for what they believe is for the pleasure of the world about them?

The latter proposition is the more agreeable and the more reasonable. Most of our song-birds seem to prefer to build their nests near to human habitations where their songs are sure to be heard. The robin, the mockingbird, the bluebird and the wren are happy examples. Some of the thrushes build their homes in the deeper, lonelier woods where they forego the society and the protection afforded birds that dwell nearer human habitation.

While I believe the normal bird sings for the delight it feels it is affording the world round about it, I knew one bird that was robbed of the fruit of its fine purpose though it did not seem to realize its and the world's loss. Across the street from the house in which I lived years ago was a bit of bushy growth in which, one spring, a pair of song sparrows made their nest. In every respect but one they appeared to be a happily-mated, perfectly normal addition to our bird colony. This one abnormal attribute belonged to the male sparrow who, though he would assume the attitude of a singing bird, elevate and open his beak and seemingly enjoy the thrill of giving the world his song, produced no song audible to our closely-listening ears. Was he unconscious of the fact that he was a mute? Did his seemingly happy mate recognize his deficiency and still tenderly regard him "for a' that and a' that," as Robert Burns might say? Were any of his young similarly impaired? Did some accident during his early existence destroy his sense of hearing?

Who can ever know of the strange circumstances occurring in the lives of the little folks about us!

Send to American Humane Education Society, Boston, for free sample literature on birds.

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston Office: 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., to which all communications should be addressed.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

JUNE, 1936

FOR TERMS, see back cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts longer than 800 words nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. All manuscripts should be typewritten and an addressed envelope with full return postage enclosed with each offering.

Imagine It!

THAT, however, is just what multitudes cannot, or will not, or do not, do. In this is to be found the explanation of no small part of the suffering of the animal world. Once the picture rises clearly before the inner eye, of the neglected horse, the unfed dog, the abandoned cat, the starving nestlings; once we put ourselves, by this exercise of the imagination, in the animal's place, and the suffering hurts us and we refuse to cause it or hasten to relieve it. Could the lad whose "sling-shot" killed the mother robin see the slowly dying children for whose death he is responsible, and then think of himself left alone in the world because some one mightier than he had killed his mother or father—one vivid flash in his soul that showed him, himself, so forsaken, would probably prevent his ever destroying another bird.

To some it comes natural, this quick, resistless imagination that paints a scene in an instant, makes another's pain or misfortune as real as the sun at noonday, and by it stirs the emotions. Alas, that in so many instances the emotion is followed by no resolve of the will to lessen the pain or save others from it. Better the tear had not fallen because our sympathies were aroused, than that the sympathy should evaporate in sentiment. When kindled emotions move the enginery of the will then they are worth something.

That this imaginative faculty can be cultivated, we believe. If parents and teachers, where they find it lacking, seek to awaken and foster it they will be rendering a service of inestimable value both to the child and to all those fellow-creatures with whom, in the future, it must have to do.

Fourteen Feet of Caterpillars

The Massachusetts State ornithologist said once in our presence that each young fledgling in a robin's nest consumed every day in bugs, worms and other food, the equivalent of fourteen feet of caterpillars. This means, for a man, about the same thing as eating sixty-seven feet of bologna sausage every twenty-four hours. One sees by this something of what it means to kill a robin.

To WEEI and WBZ

TO these two broadcasting stations, with headquarters here in Boston, we owe a debt of gratitude for the valuable time granted our two Societies during Be Kind to Animals Week. One afternoon WEEI wired our offices and Hospital so that we could broadcast directly from them. The announcer, Mr. Ray Girardin, after a very telling introductory regarding our organizations, carried on an interesting and spirited conversation with Dr. Rowley, the President, by questions and answers concerning the origin of Be Kind to Animals Week and the progress of the humane cause, and then calling Dr. Schneider, the assistant chief veterinarian, talked with him from one of the operating rooms regarding the work of the Hospital. To Mr. Girardin we extend warmest praise for the splendid way he arranged the whole broadcast.

Then WBZ cheerfully gave us time for an evening broadcast during which Dr. Rowley spoke, followed by the widely known naturalist and animal lover, Mr. Thornton Burgess, of Springfield, Mass. To these two prominent stations we extend our most grateful thanks.

Duplicate Copies

Occasionally a letter comes to our office saying, "I am receiving two copies of *Our Dumb Animals*, please discontinue one." That such a mistake occurs is much to our discredit. We have no money to throw away. Our effort is to see that the strictest business regulations prevail in our several offices. Still with a mailing list of approximately thirty-five thousand it is inevitable that occasionally an error will be made. Unceasing attention is given the thoroughly classified card index of subscribers, yet evidently infallibility has not been reached up to the present. Meanwhile we shall appreciate a postal calling our attention to any case where a duplicate copy is being sent.

Help Us Save the Birds

We will send to any of our Massachusetts readers who will post them in their neighborhood our bird cards offering rewards for evidence of the destruction of any of our song or insectivorous birds. They can be tacked up on trees or on the sides of buildings when permission is obtained, or put in store windows. Here's a chance for teachers and pupils to do a great service.

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. and the American Humane Education Society ask that particular attention be paid in our schools this week to the great lessons of kindness to our animals which come within our reach. The doctrine that animals should be treated kindly is part of real civilization. The purpose of "Be Kind to Animals Week" is noble. The week serves to emphasize the great object of these humane and anti-cruelty organizations. The week will pass, but its lessons must endure through every week of every year.

—Boston Daily Record

Scottish S. P. C. A.

THERE may be more active Societies than the Scottish S. P. C. A. of Edinburgh but we know of none that issues so fine and large a report, 224 pages of text, with 16 additional pages of half-tone illustrations, and a colored cover! This is the 96th annual, and its perusal is like studying a series of lessons in animal protection and humane education. We congratulate Mr. Lyndesay G. Langwill, secretary and treasurer of the Society, not only on the appearance of the report but on the vast amount of work which it shows that his organization accomplished last year.

There were 7,641 cases of cruelty throughout Scotland reported and investigated. The Society stresses humane education as is shown by the excellent report of the lecturer, who reached many schools, and the prize essay contest in which 26,000 essays were written and 621 prizes awarded. Pictorial blotters, pencils and animal pins are all effectively used, while cinema films about horses, cats, dogs and birds are shown liberally. The Society maintains a horses' rest farm and dog boarding kennels at Mansfield which prove a great attraction to visitors. The Society constantly seeks to supplement the Performing Animals (Regulation) Act of 1925 and is sponsoring new legislation with eight other bills aimed to give further protection to various animals. In addition to many other phases of its own work, the report covers the international situation with brief references to outstanding humane accomplishments in every corner of the civilized world.

The grosser forms of abuse are now happily rare. But there are abuses which die hard. Domestic animals are not always properly housed and fed. Draft animals are sometimes overworked. Pets are too often abandoned. But where conscious cruelty was once the pressing problem, today it is more often thoughtlessness and neglect.

Today stress is laid, and properly so, on the benefits that people, and especially children, derive from having the lesson of kindness to animals kept constantly before them. All in all, it is a valuable work that the humane societies and the rescue leagues are performing, and while every week should be a Be Kind to Animals Week, it is well to set aside a period once every year in which the virtue of kindness is emphasized.

—Standard, New Bedford, Mass.

Safe Annuity Bonds

THE Annuity Bonds of our two Societies are absolutely safe and yield a return according to one's age. They make their appeal ordinarily to people over 40 years of age. Send the coupon for a free folder which gives full details. Fill it in and mail it now.

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. (or)
The American Humane Education Society
180 Longwood Ave., Boston, Mass.

Without obligation to me, please send me the folder about your Annuity Bonds.

Name
Age
Address



Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary
PEABODY, BROWN, ROWLEY & STOREY, Counsel

Trustees of Permanent Funds

JOHN R. MACOMBER, Chairman of the Board, First Boston Corporation
CHARLES G. BANCROFT, Vice-President, United Shoe Machinery Corporation
PHILIP STOCKTON, President, First National Bank of Boston

Prosecuting Officers in Boston

Telephone (Complaints, Ambulances) Longwood 6100
L. WILLARD WALKER, Chief Officer
HARRY L. ALLEN, DAVID A. BOLTON
HARVEY R. FULLER, HOWARD WILLARD

County Prosecuting Officers

HERMAN N. DEAN, Boston
Middlesex, Norfolk and Plymouth
FRED T. VICKERS, Lynn Eastern Essex
WILLIAM W. HASWELL, Methuen Western Essex
FRED F. HALL, Springfield
Hampden, Hampshire and Franklin
ROBERT L. DYSON, Worcester
CHARLES E. BROWN, Attleboro Bristol
HAROLD G. ANDREWS, Hyannis
Barnstable, Dukes and Nantucket
T. KING HASWELL, Pittsfield Berkshire

Rest Farm for Horses and Small Animal Shelter, Methuen

W. W. HASWELL, Superintendent

Taunton Branch of Mass. S. P. C. A.—MRS. HOWARD F. WOODWARD, Pres.; MRS. THOS. H. CASWELL, Sec.

Women's Auxiliary of the Mass. S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston—MRS. EDITH WASHBURN CLARKE, Pres.; MRS. HARRY COLE, Treas.; MRS. AGNES P. FISHER, Ch. Work Com. First Tuesday.

Springfield Branch Auxiliary—MRS. DONALD C. KIRKE, Pres.; MRS. M. F. PETERSEN, Treas. Second Thursday.

Winchester Branch Auxiliary—MRS. RICHARD S. TAYLOR, Pres.; MISS BESSIE SMALL, Treas. Second Thursday.

Fitchburg Branch, Am. Humane Education Soc.—MRS. EDITH WASHBURN CLARKE, Pres.; CAPT. WILLIAM K. YOUNGLOVE, Treas.

MONTHLY REPORT OF SOCIETY AND BRANCHES

Miles traveled by humane officers	14,541
Cases investigated	405
Animals examined	8,777
Animals placed in homes	155
Lost animals restored to owners	79
Number of prosecutions	3
Number of convictions	3
Horses taken from work	18
Horses humanely put to sleep	29
Small animals humanely put to sleep	1,180
Stock-yards and Abattoirs	
Animals inspected	48,479
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	30

In view of the advances in scientific knowledge, in so many varied fields, it is not inconceivable that eventually there may be a much greater understanding between man and his hairy, furry and feathered companions.

—Telegram, Worcester, Mass.

ANGELL MEMORIAL ANIMAL HOSPITAL

and Dispensary for Animals

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone, Longwood 6100

Veterinarians

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., Chief of Staff
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D., Asst. Chief
E. F. SCHROEDER, D.V.M.
G. B. SCHNELLE, V.M.D.
T. O. MUNSON, V.M.D.
C. L. BLAKELY, V.M.D.

HARRY L. ALLEN, Superintendent

Springfield Branch

53-57 Bliss Street, Springfield, Mass.

Veterinarians

A. R. EVANS, V.M.D.
H. L. SMEAD, D.V.M.

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR APRIL

Including Springfield Branch

Hospital		Dispensary	
Cases entered	787	Cases	2,232
Dogs	568	Dogs	1,844
Cats	201	Cats	336
Birds	11	Birds	40
Horses	5	Goats	7
Goat	1	Rabbits	4
Snake	1	Fox	1
Operations	862		

Hospital cases since Opening, Mar.

1,1915	138,432
Dispensary cases	333,408

Total 471,840

The Month in the Springfield Branch

Cases entered in Hospital	123
Cases entered in Dispensary	389
Operations	163

Motorists, Beware

FERN BERRY

GOING some place? The traveling public spend the whole summer going places—and how they go!

As a warning to speeding motorists the State of Michigan has found it necessary to place warning signs in deer country.

DRIVE SLOWLY — DEER

OR

BE CAREFUL — DEER COUNTRY

and even at that, dozens of deer are struck by speeding motorists each summer and fall. The deer feed at night and move about quite freely. The lights of a speeding motor car confuse them and they will stand still and let the car, unable to stop in time, strike them dead or cripple them.

Not only are deer the victims of the automobile age. Raccoons, woodchucks, ground squirrels and cottontail rabbits are killed by the hundreds each year. Among the song and game birds most frequently killed are the kingbirds, sparrows, bobolinks and occasionally a horned lark. Quail, pheasant and partridge now and then are killed and, more often than many folks believe, nighthawks, whippoorwills and small screech owls are struck. This latter group are nearly always killed at night. Many a windshield or window has been shattered by the confused birds who are trying to escape the blinding light of the automobile.

Auxiliary Activities

ONE of the features of Be Kind to Animals Week at the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, Boston, was the annual Hospitality Day observed on Wednesday, April 22, by the Women's Auxiliary of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. This successful affair was under the direction of Mrs. Edith Washburn Clarke, president, assisted by Mrs. Frank Fayerweather, chairman of the tea committee, Mrs. Charles C. Hoyt, chairman of the hostess committee, and Mrs. Herbert Prescott, chairman of the food committee.

At the afternoon tea, Mrs. Walter S. Woods of Chestnut Hill, Mrs. Edward T. Rugg of Brookline and Mrs. Frank Stewart of Newton Center poured. Tea was served by Miss Betty Allen, Miss Eleanor Fayerweather, Miss Louise English, Mrs. Richard H. Wallace and Mrs. George Bentley. Many of the numerous visitors took advantage of the opportunity to inspect the Hospital. "Do-Do" and "Di-Di," twin billy goats, snow white and only seven weeks old, attracted much attention as they held a special reception for the guests.

Mrs. Clark Re-elected President

At the annual meeting, held May 5 at Hotel Sheraton, Mrs. Edith Washburn Clarke was re-elected president. Other officers elected were Mrs. Arthur W. Hurlburt, first vice-president; Mrs. John A. Jennings, second vice-president; Mrs. Harry Cole, treasurer; Mrs. Willard C. Bliss, recording secretary; Mrs. Charles C. Hoyt, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Agnes P. Fisher, chairman of work committee; Mrs. Charles Stanick, chairman of ways and means committee; Miss Blanche Bardin, Mrs. Frank Towne and Mrs. Herbert Prescott, directors for two years.

At the luncheon which followed the business meeting, Mrs. Clarke presided and presented the following guests from the Mass. Federation of Women's Clubs, each of whom spoke briefly: Mrs. John H. Kimball, first vice-president; Mrs. William J. McDonald, treasurer; Miss Mary D. Clare, director of the sixth district; Mrs. Walter H. Woods, fourth district director; and Mrs. John A. Jennings, chairman of club institutes. President Rowley of the Society thrilled the audience with a stirring address on "The Value of Humane Education in Character Building." There were vocal selections by Mrs. Cecil Beattie and Mr. Earle Lawrence.

The hostesses were Mrs. Charles C. Hoyt, chairman; Mrs. Willard C. Bliss, Mrs. Frank E. Towne, Mrs. Benjamin J. Blakney, Mrs. Francis Carreiro, Mrs. Edward K. Bennett and Mrs. Doris L. Greenlaw. Decorations were in charge of Mrs. John A. Jennings.

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been remembered in the wills of Jacob Hittinger of Belmont, Harriet E. Perkins of Boston, Edith L. A. Baylies of New Bedford, Inez H. Burnham of Winthrop, and Ludlow Carroll Willett of Baltimore, Maryland.

May 12, 1936.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell Incorporated 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see back cover. Checks should be made payable to Treasurer.

Officers of the American Humane Education Society
180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*
ALBERT A. POLLARD, *Treasurer*
GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*
PEABODY, BROWN, ROWLEY & STOREY, *Counsel*

Trustees of Permanent Funds

JOHN R. MACOMBER, *Chairman of the Board*, First Boston Corporation
CHARLES G. BANCROFT, *Vice-President*, United Shoe Machinery Corporation
PHILIP STOCKTON, *President*, First National Bank of Boston

Foreign Corresponding Representatives

George B. Duff, Australia
Luis Pareja Cornejo, Ecuador
Charles A. Williams, France
Leonard T. Hawksley, Italy
Mrs. Mary P. E. Nitobe, Japan
Mrs. Marie C. E. Houghton, Madeira
Dr. A. T. Ishkanian, Mexico
Luther Parker, Philippine Islands
Joaquin Julia, Spain
Mrs. Alice W. Manning, Turkey

Humane Press Bureau

Mrs. Edith Washburn Clarke, *Secretary*
180 Longwood Ave., Boston

Field Workers of the Society

Mrs. Alice L. Park, Palo Alto, California
Mrs. Rachel C. Hogue, Menasha, Wisconsin
Mrs. Jennie R. Nichols, Tacoma, Washington
James D. Burton, Harriman, Tennessee
Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee, Atlanta, Georgia
Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, Fort Worth, Texas
Miss Blanche Finley, Richmond, Virginia
Rev. John W. Lemon, Ark, Virginia
Miss Lucia F. Gilbert, Boston, Massachusetts
Mrs. Jennie R. Toomim, Chicago, Illinois
Seymour Carroll, Columbia, South Carolina
Rev. R. E. Griffith, De Land, Florida

Field Representative

Wm. F. H. Wentzel, M. S., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Field Lecturer in Massachusetts

Ella A. Maryott

SUMMARY OF ACTIVITIES OF FIELD WORKERS FOR MAY, 1936

Number of Bands of Mercy formed, 548
Number of addresses made, 433
Number of persons in audiences, 80,073

Worn-out Workers' Fund

WE are receiving gifts to the American Humane Education Society as a trust fund, the interest to be used for the benefit of field missionaries and others who have spent their lives in promoting humane education. Already several cases have come to our attention and are being relieved in this way.

We will welcome your contribution to this fund. Please make checks payable to Treasurer, American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, and specify that the amount contributed is for the Humane Education Trust Fund.

American Fondouk, Fez

Annual Report of Honorary Secretary

THIS year of 1936 is the tenth year of the American Fondouk. It seems full of promise, as the summing up of 1935's results shows a marked and continued increase in the co-operation with us, not only of the Indigenes and their Department of the Government, but with the French authorities and police, quite down through the whole list.

The Committee is greatly indebted to His Excellency the Pacha, Patron of the Fondouk, for his ever-helpful aid when called upon, and for advice regarding offenders who require explanations of the Fondouk's existence there.

To M. Lemaire, Consul of France at Fez, and also Directeur des Travaux Municipaux, for constant courtesies, suggestions and general counsel.

Also to M. Serra, Chef des Douanes at Casablanca, for many courtesies of the Port. We begin also with another cut in overhead expenses, yet have put the entire plant in best of order, using only a little more than Frs. 1000 (\$66.66) from building account funds.

The fountain presented by the London Watering Trough Association will be completed in March, situated on the upper level of the Fondouk, where its runway will be used for the foot-bath, with no waste whatever.

When efforts were first made, about 1922, to encourage tourist traffic to Northern Africa, the travelers were assured that no unpleasant sights would meet their eyes or interfere with their enjoyment. Yet hundreds of tourists cut short their stay and advised their friends not to yet try Morocco because of the distressing condition of the animals. Local animal lovers began in 1924 to try to ameliorate conditions, but until the American Fondouk started in 1926, little was accomplished. The vast improvement in the general appearance and treatment of animals in Fez is a marked testimony to the effectiveness of the work performed by the Fondouk. In six years nearly 1,500 hopelessly exhausted, overworked, underfed or miserably sick pack animals have been humanely "put to sleep" by our officers.

Respectfully submitted

CHARLES A. WILLIAMS

Honorary Secretary

Report for March, 1936—31 Days

Daily average large animals	57.1	\$ 74.80
Forage for same		
Daily average dogs	5.8	6.00
Forage for same		7.08
Put to sleep	24	10.15
Transportation		56.74
Wages, groomers, etc		116.82
Superintendent's salary		30.04
Veterinary's salary		48.61
Sundries		9.21
Building upkeep		
		\$359.45

Entries: 10 horses, 5 mules, 46 donkeys, 3 cows.
Exits: 4 horses, 6 mules, 41 donkeys, 2 cows.
Outpatients treated: 15 horses, 28 mules, 74 donkeys, 1 cow, 4 dogs, 1 cat.

SUPERINTENDENT'S NOTES: Kilometers traveled, 154; cases investigated, 361; animals inspected, 3,305; animals treated, 693; animals sent to American Fondouk, 44; pack-saddles (infected) destroyed, 11.

"The Magic Staff"

(Cut on the former estate of "Humanity Dick" Martin)

To Richard Martin

MINNIE LEONA UPTON

"The Magic Staff"! It may not seem
That glamorous thing of lore and dream;
Rough and unpolished in my hold
It shows! Yet staff of gem-set gold
Did never glow with brighter beam!

Lo, it drew life from woods that teem
With gallant memories! They gleam
Until it shines as shone of old

—"The Magic Staff!"

Defender of the weak! What theme
So splendid! Your high, brave regime
Has glorified that Galway mold!
This gray stick thrills with ardor bold!
Faith, strength, from its firm fibre stream
—"The Magic Staff!"

Faithful "Buster"

B. STEFFENS

DEATH has claimed the famous shepherd dog, "Buster," of Richmond Center, N. J., whose photograph has appeared in newspapers throughout the country. A few hours after his death, Buster was laid to rest in a grave, beside the fence which encircles the cemetery near Patterson, where James S. Van Court, his master, was buried eight years ago. Buster had kept watch at the grave for seven years. Each day since his master's death, until a year ago, he went to the cemetery, and lay quietly beside the grave. Then, when Buster was 15 year's old, his health began to decline, and his cemetery visits were made less frequently.

It was in the cemetery pose, with his head on his forepaws, that Buster was a familiar figure to all residents of Richmond Center. He was found dead on the back porch of the Van Court home. His body was placed in an old tool chest, unused since his master's death, and buried in a plot of ground next to a hole in the cemetery fence, where the dog had entered the burial ground daily for years.

Mrs. Van Court, and her sons, Clyde and Richard, gathered solemnly for the interment at the burial spot, which, they explained, was as close as it could be to Van Court's grave. A marker is to be erected over the faithful Buster's grave.

The Jack London Club

Started in 1918, after the publication of Jack London's posthumous book, "Michael Brother of Jerry," the Club has now grown to a membership of 664,499. Two-thirds of a million patrons of vaudeville and motion-picture theaters who are pledged to protest against the exhibition of unnatural, cruel trained animal acts! If you don't know what this Club is, read the book mentioned above. A copy will be sent to any address on receipt of 75 cents, or free literature about the Club will be mailed upon application to Secretary, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

The Goal Denied

Late summer days, we'd hear our mothers
cry:

"Come to the porch; they're driving cattle
by!"

And in the distance hear dust-thunder tread
Of hooves beneath the sulky sky of red.

Reluctantly we'd leave our leaf-house plans,
And watch these creatures, most abjectly
man's,

Draw near their final service to their lords.
Across the road, the village park green-
wards

Were never failing lures to bovine eyes.
But something drove them past that para-
dise—

The callous drover, weary, too, no doubt,
Would round them in with incoherent shout
To stumble on, in puzzlement of soul

At being turned from this so fair a goal.
And in the night, from railway cattle cars,
We'd hear them loud explaining to the stars
How they reached paradise and turned
aside—

But wise as now, how hard they would have
tried!

CAROLINE HOMAN WARD, *Kansas City Star*

"Ginger," a Remarkable Cat

HENRY H. GRAHAM

WHEN we lived on a farm in the Mid-
dle West many years ago we had a
beautiful mother cat named "Ginger." She
was so-called because of her pep that was
manifest on all occasions.

Ginger was perfectly behaved. Even her
kittenhood was marked by consideration for
her little playmates and she seldom got
rough or unmanageable.

In the yard there was a box-elder tree
that housed a family of robins. One day I
caught Ginger eying the nest longingly
from the ground and the next thing I knew
she had started to climb the tree. The par-
ent birds, of course, were beside themselves
with anxiety and terror.

Rushing to the cat I pulled her down and
cuffed her very gently. It was enough. She
never had to be reprimanded twice. But the
real fruit of that mild chastisement came
when another of our cats, "Bessie," tried
to carry out ideas similar to those of Gin-
ger. Bessie did not get far, however, for
Ginger would not let the other feline climb
the robin tree. And for days after that
Ginger stationed herself near the box-elder
to guard the feathered inhabitants.

Another instance of Ginger's remarkable
vigilance comes to mind. She had recently
given birth to a litter of kittens and the lat-
ter liked to watch while I milked the cows.
One evening two of the babies tried to climb
up the pail to taste the warm beverage. But
Ginger, always alert, cuffed them so vigor-
ously that they never renewed the attempt.
She knew that dinner time had not arrived
until I poured some of the milk into a pan
for the cats and she took the only means she
knew of informing the kittens to that effect.

Our readers are urged to clip from "Our
Dumb Animals" various articles and request
their local editors to republish. Copies so
mutilated will be made good by us.



Seafaring Cats I Have Known

A. J. HAYES

IT is a rare ship indeed that points its
nose seaward without one or more ani-
mal pets aboard. Dogs, cats, parrots,
monkeys, goats, and birds—all are repre-
sented among the sea-going fraternity. On
different occasions I have been shipmates
with a bear and a kangaroo. They were
responsible for cheering up many an other-
wise dull hour at sea. Possibly this at-
tachment between sailors and animals may
possess a significance which could easily be
explained by those scientific minds who de-
light in such problems, but, happily, we are
not concerned with such questions.

Of the animals that "go down to the sea
in ships" the cat seems to adapt himself to
his surroundings more easily than the
others, and to survive to a greater age. He
is sure-footed, easy to feed, and I cannot
ever recall a cat suffering from the common
ailment of man and beast on the high seas,
mal de mer. And once he decides to be-
come a member of the ship's company, you
could not drive him ashore with a ten-foot
pole. One other thing enhances his popu-
larity; "Puss" plays no favorites, sleep-
ing one night in the skipper's room and the
next at the foot of the mess-boy's bed. On
second thought, maybe he does lean a little
toward the ship's cook for obvious reasons,
and who can hold that against him.

Too, I think cats are much more intelli-
gent than they are usually given credit for.
"Whitey," for instance, was an inveterate
shore wanderer when our ship was docked
in foreign ports. Almost as soon as the
gangway went down Whitey went over the
side staying away for a week at a time.
One would almost suspect Whitey of making
a mental note of the date and hour of sail-
ing, which was usually posted in a conspic-
uous place near the gangway. Regardless
of the length of the stay in port, when the
lines were cast off, and the final whistle
blew signifying our departure, you would
find Whitey parading up and down the
deck, although, as sometimes happened, one
or two members of the crew would be left
behind.

Another feline shipmate comes to mind.

While in Odessa, a Black Sea port in Rus-
sia, to which we had carried a cargo of
grain, "Sparks" brought aboard one evening
the most dejected and emaciated looking
specimen of a kitten that one could imagine.
Indeed, with starvation and misery stalking
the land the wonder is that he survived at
all. However, good food, milk and humane
treatment soon made a wonderful change in
"Bolo" as he was appropriately named.
More than a year passed before we made
another call at Odessa. During this time
Bolo had acquired the shore-going habit at
all ports of call. Yet, when we returned to
Odessa, although we lay there nearly three
weeks, it was particularly noticeable that
not once did Bolo leave the ship to view the
scenes of his early hardships. Instinct? I
wonder.

"Bermuda" is another of the species
Felis domestica I recall. He acquired the
distinction of temporarily upsetting the rou-
tine of the U. S. Navy. He had joined the
crew of the Destroyer to which I was then
attached when we had visited the island
whose name he bore. At the time of this
incident he was two years old, of a very
amiable disposition and senior pet aboard,
ranking over five or six other assorted pets.
Early one morning, after a night of prac-
tice maneuvers off the coast of Cuba, our
Destroyer group passed inside the entrance
to Guantanamo Bay just as the sun peeped
over the hills lining the eastern shore of
the bay. Less than a quarter mile away,
at anchor in formation, lay the battleship
fleet, humming with the usual stir of early
morning activities. We were the last ship
in the column, and moving at half-speed.
The quartermaster on the bridge chanced to
look astern and he suddenly sang out—"Ber-
muda's overboard, Sir." The Captain
glanced quickly aft and ordered the en-
gines to full-speed astern. Orders were
quickly passed and executed, and in a short
space of time our whale-boat, fully manned,
was speeding toward the small speck on the
surface of the bay that was Bermuda. Two
of the nearest battleships, observing our
maneuvers, and assuming a man overboard,

dispatched several small boats to the scene. Suffice it to say Bermuda was soon back on board none the worse for his experience. The quartermaster who had seen Bermuda go over, said that he was stalking one of the many birds that usually land on a ship in the tropics, and had jumped too near the edge and lost his balance.

Interesting to note, that so far as I could see, birds were safe on and around our ship from that time on. Bermuda would eye them dubiously, but was content to let them severely alone. These few incidents, and many others, have inclined me to the belief that cats are fairly intelligent animals.

Ruthless Nature

CHRIS SEWELL

RELIGIOUS people have before now lost their faith not on account of the injustice which is meted out to the animal kingdom by man, (though that is sad enough) but because of the behavior of the creatures themselves to one another.

"Nature red in tooth and claw" is forever shrieking against their creed, and it drowns all other voices.

What worries them is the oppression of the weak, the martyrdom which goes on continually in meadowland, hedgerow, and jungle. They think with aching hearts of the tiny bird clutched from its sheltering twig by the owl—of the tender antelope savaged by the lion. Even the massacre of worms by starlings cause them to wince with pity.

And, in consequence, they have built up an image of God in which He seems to be a sort of Super Nero—or at best a moody Setebos, simply concerned with the whim of the moment, no matter where that whim may lead.

The ruthlessness of Nature is, of course, a desperate problem, and one upon which the most astute minds have spent themselves without reaching any definite conclusion. But here and there are gleams of light.

The following points are not intended to be dogmatic. They are simply meant to provoke thought, and to hint, very diffidently, at certain lines of reasoning which have (at any rate) impressed the writer:

(1) Do animals suffer pain to the same extent as ourselves? A superficial judgment would say quite as much if not more; but experience does not bear this out.

To take an example. A beautiful Persian cat of ours, brought in one day grievously injured and apparently almost dying, on being shown a plateful of food, stopped its moans and ate with relish. No man or woman, under the same conditions, could possibly have done this. It proved conclusively that pain was quite bearable, and did not preclude the pleasure of satisfying the appetite.

(2) Animals have no knowledge and are consequently quite without fear (which we ourselves experience) that it may lurk in disease, danger or old age. This makes for a tranquillity which we are unable to appreciate.

(3) A tiger will play with a man pre-

cisely as a cat plays with a mouse. In both cases it seems a prolonged business of unspeakable horror. Yet a hunter rescued *in extremis* from the jaws of such a beast declared on recovery that he was completely hypnotized by something in the creature's eyes, and felt neither his wounds nor any fright. The same mercy may apply in some measure to all small animals apparently tortured by larger ones.

(4) Every sudden death in the animal kingdom (chicks decapitated by a predatory fox, and so on) can be written off as negligible. It is unanticipated, unfeared, and without any unpleasant sensation, save perhaps a momentary terror at the sight of the enemy. We know this because human beings, restored to life after a serious accident which has, without warning, knocked him unconscious, invariably say that they felt nothing whatever.

And, finally, who shall declare that in the animal kingdom death ends all? There have been many who have at least cherished the hope that death does not end all for these friends and companions whose fidelity and devotion have gladdened life for so many of us.

Licensed Killers

GEORGE B. FOSTER

THOSE who are conversant with conditions outside of our cities and large villages during the annual open hunting season in October and November, know what a public nuisance the modern gunner has become. From early morn till darkness there is a continual fusillade. Every day and all day it is like a daily Fourth of July celebration. The householder doesn't venture out of doors unless it is necessary and the children and cats and dogs are kept in the house for fear that they might catch some of the stray shots as they sometimes do.

And why all this noise and disturbance and nuisance? It is simply to furnish so-called recreation to 6,000,000 or 7,000,000 men and boys who call themselves sportsmen, and who go out to kill, maim and destroy birds and animals which in most cases do no harm to any one, and also in most cases are of great economic as well as aesthetic value to mankind. For a small sum they purchase a hunting license and they seem to think that the license also gives them a license to tramp over your fields and forests, push over your fences if they retard their progress, and tear down your "no trespass" signs, if they seem offensive to their sight.

There was a time in the history of this country when hunting was necessary in order to support life, but that time has long since passed, and why should we tolerate any longer the man who gets out and shoots valuable birds and animals on private property just for the fun of the thing!

Very little of the hunting is done on the hunter's own property. He is therefore a trespasser on private property subject to arrest and should properly be treated accordingly.

In general the average hunter is a poor shot as well as a poor sport and simply

murders birds and animals and leaves them to suffer and die.

A year ago last October, during the open hunting season, I was traveling on a late afternoon train out of Boston. We were passing through a wooded section of Wilmington when a bullet suddenly crashed through a window in the car in which I was sitting. It was dark at the time. Of course, no one on the train knew where the bullet came from. I have always had a suspicion that some dejected gunner, disappointed at repeated firing at things and not hitting them, thought he would try to see if he could hit a train of cars.

I call it about time that we waked up to the real situation, before all wild life becomes extinct. I wish that all bird clubs, Audubon Societies, humane organizations of all kinds and nature lovers, might make a determined and united effort to stop this ruthless, needless, "slaughter of the innocent," before it is too late, or there will be nothing left to be slaughtered.

I know, only too well, the difficulties in the way. It isn't merely sentimental. The annual business in the manufacture and sale of firearms and ammunition is said to amount to \$300,000,000. The license fees amount to several million dollars and of course in these days the government likes that. Fancy gunners must have fancy sport clothing and of course the clothing manufacturers and dealers like the income from that source. In spite of all that, I believe that this annual killing "just for the fun of the thing" ought to be stopped.

In our schools and families we teach children lessons of kindness to birds and animals, and rightly, and when they grow up we sell them a license to go out and shoot the birds and animals just for fun and recreation and call them sportsmen. Poor sport! Is there any sense or consistency in that?

Here are a few suggestions in the matter.

First of all, best of all, let us have a tightly closed season, reserving, of course, the right of any property owner to destroy on his own property birds or animals that were injuring the crops or property, but not on other people's property.

After a few years' trial of a closed season, there would be little danger of reverting to that savage, half-civilized custom of an open hunting season.

Another way of reducing some of the nuisances would be to set the price of a license so high that no one would care to pay the price.

Another thing that ought to be done is to compel the applicants for a hunting license to pass a rigid examination as to their character and ability to handle firearms properly.

As things now stand, on the payment of a small fee, a license is passed out to any one; it may be a robber, hold-up man or murderer and no questions asked. Just let the decent, self-respecting property owners get on the firing line and stop this gunning nuisance and danger, and adopt as our slogan the battle cry, "Fire the gunner but not the gun."

A Poem for Little Dogs

NANCY BYRD TURNER

*For all the faithful little dogs
That ever lived, no matter where,
I make a simple song today
And fling it on the air,—*

*For little dogs too small to hunt,
Or guide, or guard their man's possessions,
Or do enormous deeds,—too small,
In fact, to have professions;*

*Who never had a chance for fame,
And never could their fealty prove
By doing any single thing
But love, and love, and love!*

*To all those little eager dogs
Of any place and any time
Who gave their best with might and main,
I dedicate this rhyme!*

Dog's Rights Recognized

CARLTON A. SCHEINERT

WHEN a Los Angeles judge passed sentence on a "hit and run" driver who struck a dog and continued on his way, he stood on a point of law that might well be brought to the attention of other dispensers of public justice.

In the case in point, the motorist, when brought into court by two humane officers, held that he was not at fault, as he did not strike a human being; thinking, as many do, that the law does not extend farther. But it happened that the judge was a lover of dogs, and he could not see it in the same light as the prisoner. Also, the California law states that when a motorist is involved in an accident, no matter how slight, in which injury or damage has been done to human life or property, he must stop, give aid or make such adjustment as is possible.

Taking this law as his guide, the judge ruled that a dog was at least "property," belonging to its owner, who would "act" for it in case of accident. The fact that the dog might not be on leash, might indeed dart out onto the highway as unexpectedly as a little child, was considered. For, like a child, a dog cannot be held anything but innocent in intent. A motorist may not continue on after striking a dog any more than he may if he strikes a child, but must stop and render aid.

It may not have been a precedent—but the ruling has been followed in several similar cases, making the streets safer for dogs, drivers more careful.

True Benevolence

Too many of our generousities are selfish at bottom; we do good to those who can make return, and flatter ourselves that we are bountiful. True benevolence has no thought of returns, but does good indiscriminately,—comes to the rescue of the horse, abused, as well as of the man fallen among thieves; sees that the guest is provided for, and does not forget his dog, if he have one.

REV. NEWTON M. MANN

"Bruce" — an Able Sea-dog

ALFRED ELDEN

TURBOT'S CREEK is just a trick of nature, a narrow estuary between Kennebunkport and Cape Porpoise, Maine, that squirms back into the land about a quarter of a mile. At high water it is beautiful with picturesque wharves and

the wharves I say, 'All right,' and over he goes and swims ashore. When I row off in my skiff to my boat in the mouth of the Creek, he watches alertly for sea gulls. He pays no attention to the small ones but when he spies a particularly big fellow over



"BRUCE," FAMOUS DOG OF TURBOT'S CREEK, MAINE

patched-up old gear and bait houses. Probably it is 100 feet or more from bank to bank and the lobstermen's boats chug noisily from "outside" to the Creek's head.

At low tide things are not so good, for the water leaves the Creek almost entirely, only a thin thread of silver trickling down through the center with not enough water to make it navigable. Those who do not wish to depend on the tides to get off to their lobster pots anchor out in the mouth of the Creek and row off to their motor boats in skiffs.

This isn't a story of Turbot's Creek, however, but of "Bruce," its famous dog. Partly collie and partly spaniel, this intelligent animal is owned by Frank G. Fisher, warden and lobsterman. Everybody loves Bruce who loves everybody and everything — except rats. One day he killed nine of them. And there is an inexhaustible supply of rodents around the bait houses.

"I have had Bruce since he was a little puppy," said Fisher. "He is a mixed breed but his parents were both blooded stock. What he doesn't know isn't worth knowing. He is seven now. I suppose it may be the spaniel in him that makes him such a water dog. It is a fact that from May 1 to October 1 he is never dry. If he wants to get from one side of the Creek to the other, he walks to the bank, sizes up about how swift the tide is running in or out, makes his allowances, plunges in and lands exactly where he wants to on the opposite bank. It isn't much of a walk around the Creek but Bruce prefers to swim.

"When I come back from hauling my traps and enter the Creek Bruce stands waiting in the bow. Perhaps 100 feet from

the side he goes. I keep right on to my motorboat and while I am getting ready to start he chases the gulls from ledge to ledge. I have actually known him to swim two miles before he finally got tired and swam to my boat to be lifted in.

"One day, recently, I was towing a dory behind my motorboat. Bruce was sitting in the dory. Coming around suddenly, a sharp wave turned the dory bottom side up with Bruce under it. Did he get rattled and drown before I could get to him? Not at all. He just dove down and swam out from under. Then I took him in. If I leave him at home any day he sticks around the wharves until he hears the sound of my boat exhaust. He knows it from every other craft in the Creek, and there are about 20 of them. As I come in he swims out to meet me and is overjoyed when I lift him in.

"In foggy weather Bruce goes far out on that point, the nearest to the open sea. When he hears a boat coming in he barks and barks until he sights it. In this respect he is about as good as a real fog signal, and he has guided a lot of the boys in safely, for the mouth of the Creek isn't always easy to locate in thick weather."

More friends are needed to endow stalls and new kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. Payments of thirty-five dollars for a kennel or seventy-five dollars for a stall will insure a suitable marker inscribed with donor's name. Terms of permanent endowment of free stalls and kennels will be given upon application to the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Boston, Mass.

The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary
E. A. MARYOTT, State Organizer

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members, and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected, special Band of Mercy literature and a gilt badge for the president. See inside front cover for prices of literature and Band of Mercy Supplies.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Five hundred and seventy-four new Bands of Mercy were reported during April. Of these 253 were in Illinois, 186 in New York, 66 in South Carolina, 37 in Virginia, 20 in Massachusetts, five in Pennsylvania, four in Texas, and one each in Connecticut, Georgia and Oklahoma.

Total number of Bands of Mercy organized by Parent American Society, 216,790.

Mission Swallows Return

GENEVRA COWAN

WITH hundreds of people awaiting their return on March 19 last, the swallows of San Juan Capistrano Mission, California, again arrived as predicted. For the past sixty-eight years, Father A. J. Hutchison reports, these birds have departed from the nests about the Mission on San Juan Day, October 23, and returned on St. Joseph's Day. During the months of the swallows' absence, white-throated swifts occupy the nests and in general, hold sway. But when the swallows return, the swifts abdicate.

It is amusing to see the preparations made to receive the swallows. In addition to the tourists who travel to the little town, a great broadcasting company set up its paraphernalia in the patio where, in general, for 159 years only affairs of the church have been conducted. There, at a certain time, a program was broadcast throughout the nation to tell of the return of the birds.

Photographers swarmed about the Mission, climbing ladders to investigate the mud nests and to photograph them, clamoring over the roof of the Mission to view the birds from all angles.

Contrary to the belief of some, the cliff swallows do not descend in one dramatic cloud but arrive in groups of various numbers. Likewise, the swifts depart in more or less the same manner. They fly skyward, not quickly disappearing from sight, high in the sky but soaring in great dignified circles, gradually disappearing.

The crowds wait in the Mission gardens all day long, watching with great interest the proceedings of the birds and noting the peculiar piercing cries of the swifts. They wander into the church, stroll the garden paths, observing bird life in general, and buy small envelopes of grain for the white pigeons which also inhabit the Mission environs. The pigeons display no fear of the visitors and calmly occupy their nests while viewing the crowds below them.



PIGEONS AT CAPISTRANO MISSION

The Mink and the Fox

ELLA C. FORBES

*A little mink and a little fox
Sat on top of a wooden box.
Side by side, like brother with brother,
They sat and talked with one another.*

*"Do you like humans?" asked the fox.
He felt a shudder that shook the box.
"No," said the mink, "I don't; instead,
When man is around I am filled with dread.
He sets his trap, then awaits the hour
When I am helpless, in his power.
And all because he wants my fur
To make a coat for Her."*

*The little fox's face grew pale;
He looked at his own fine, fluffy tail.
Cruelly schooled in the art of running,
His parents had taught him a certain cunning.*

*But this, he knew, would avail him nought;
Sooner or later he would be caught.
And there on the box he sensed the snap
Of the merciless jaws of the hidden trap.
Having closed, it would hold him tight
Till the slayer came, with the morning light.*

*And his nice little coat with its fluffy tail
Would be dressed and tagged and put up
for sale.*

School Rhymes About Pets

The Band of Mercy in the Irving School, Tulsa, Oklahoma, under the direction of the teacher, indulged in a rhyming contest, each child composing a simple rhyme in from four to twelve lines about his pet. The results were very satisfactory, and we wish we had space to print some of them.

One More Credit

NORMAN C. SCHLICHTER

WHILE I like to be counted with those who would simplify our school curricula rather than add any more new points of emphasis, I should like to see one more credit added to the records of pupils. This would be for things done entirely outside of the school routine. I should like to see credits given, certainly through the first five school years, for deeds of kindness done.

Such a plan would be a fine one for increasing kindness-to-animals consciousness on a national scale were it generally in practice in our public schools.

I am sorry that I have to go clear to India for an instance of such a school plan.

In Srinagar, the capital of Kashmir, in the north of India, there is a boys' school of high standing. Daily each boy as he enters is met by a master who asks the question, "Have you done a kind deed?" If so, its nature is learned, and a record is kept accordingly for each pupil.

So stimulating toward doing greater kindness has this school method proved that, though the boys of this school are from highest-caste families, many deeds of kindness towards low-caste people are done. The boys of the school care nothing for the ridicule of many in doing such kindness to those of lower castes, so strong is the school influence in the matter.

If there is anything like this system in use in any of our own schools I hope it may have publicity.

The Boy Scouts have set a good example in keeping kindness to others, and to animals, prominent in its routine. But isn't it time for our schools to do a little more definite work of this kind, and isn't this method of kindness credits a simple and a practicable one toward this end?



PRODUCTS OF A KANSAS FARM

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Tenant Wanted

ALFRED I. TOOKE

*I've made a little bird-house,
And hung it in a pine,
And near where I have put it,
I've placed a little sign,
So any bird can read it,
Just as he flies along:
THIS VERY MODERN BIRD-HOUSE
TO RENT
FOR JUST A SONG*

"Old Kizer"

CONRAD O. PETERSON

FATHER purchased "Old Kizer" from a logging concern which ceased operations. He said that he needed an extra horse to assist with the farm work, and as the work was light, thought that Old Kizer could help us.

Old Kizer was really an old lumberjack. He had spent almost his entire life in and around lumber camps, and in so doing had grown wise and resourceful. I soon found this out as Kizer and I worked together for some years.

One day during the winter months we went to a near-by tract of woods to gather some firewood for home use. I cut down some of the smaller trees and had Kizer drag them to a suitable place where I could pile them up. The snow was deep, but Kizer showed some of his lumberjack training by carefully plowing through the drifts. When a log snagged on a stump or fallen tree, he would turn to one side and pull the log free and then go ahead with his load. This was done without any instruction from me. He knew where to stop, where to turn, and in fact taught me some ways of handling logs that I had not known before.

Old Kizer gave us plenty of assistance for some time, and then spent his remaining years in our pastures, the winters in our big barn with the other farm animals. He is gone now, but he left a pleasant remembrance.

The Useful Drummer

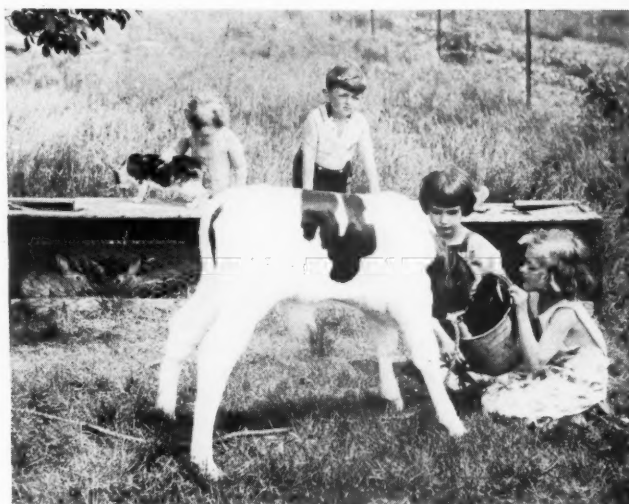
CLARA RADER

*Woodpecker is a drummer,
A gay, wee drummer is he;
Wearing his bright red cap,
Tapping his rappety-rap-rap,
On telephone pole or tree.*

*Woodpecker is a worker,
Though he drums so merrily,
He's tapping for sleeping bugs,
He's rapping for worms and slugs;
Oh, a useful drummer is he!*

...

Answers to "Missing Bird Words" in last month's puzzle: Kite, bat, cranes, flicker, dipper, swallow, hawk, quail, lark, chat, grouse, bunting.



AN ARIZONA TEA PARTY

A Collie Saves Two Lives

ROBERT SPARKS WALKER in *Advance*

WILLIAM WORKMAN'S father gave him a collie dog. William had seen John Campbell's dog swim into the creek and bring out sticks for hours at a time, but the dog would not bring out anything else. William told John that he would not permit his collie to swim into the water and fetch out anything except something useful. John laughed at him.

Day after day William took old "Lige," his dog, to the creek. He carried with him a cap, a woolen hat, a derby, a straw hat, and two dolls, one dressed as a girl, the other wore trousers. One by one William tossed all of these things into the middle of the creek until old Lige became expert in swimming in and catching them in his mouth, and then he would hurry out to the bank as quickly as possible. Sometimes old Lige would dive and get them as they sank.

Two years after William Workman had trained his collie to do this kind of work, he was out on the river with his father fishing on the Fourth of July. As usual, there were hundreds of other people on the river, some fishing, some boating and some in swimming.

Just before noon they were startled at the cry of a small boy and girl, and, on running up the bank, they saw the two children being carried down the stream. The father had no boat, and he himself was such a poor swimmer that it was dangerous for him to jump into the water. Calling quickly to old Lige, William Workman threw a clod of dirt that struck the water by the side of the little boy who was all but drowned. Instantly the dog was in the water, and in less than ten minutes he had both of the children safely out on the bank.

The father of the two children hugged and kissed old Lige as he would have had the dog been a man. In a few minutes a very large crowd gathered about to learn what the faithful collie dog had done, and they all praised William Workman for his wisdom in training his dog to swim in the water and carry out something useful.

Be Kind to Animals Week

(Continued from page 86)

Activities in Virginia

In Richmond Miss Blanche Finley, field worker of the American Humane Education Society, supplied 59 schools with humane posters and special programs and placed posters in stores and institutions. More than 100 Parent-Teacher Associations and Junior Humane Leagues were reached during the Week. Rev. John W. Lemon, field worker among the colored population of rural Virginia, reports this as the best Week yet observed.

South Carolina Loyal to Mr. Lewith

It was at Charleston, South Carolina, home of the late Henry F. Lewith, that the expression "Be Kind to Animals" originated as a national motto and the Carolinians love to remember this fact. Governor Olin D. Johnston issued a proclamation in which he called upon the people of the state to observe Be Kind to Animals Week "with increased consideration for all animals and wild things." Similar proclamations were issued by the mayors of Columbia, Charleston, Aiken, Greenville and Winnsboro. The state superintendent of schools, Dr. J. H. Hope, called for a general observance in the schools and many teachers' associations endorsed the plan. *The State*, leading newspaper of South Carolina, had a long, leading editorial, "National Humane Week," on April 19, in which pleasing reference is made to *The News*, a special Be Kind to Animals bulletin issued in the name of the American Humane Education Society by Seymour Carroll, field worker of Columbia. Mr. Carroll was responsible for much newspaper publicity, especially in the colored press, both in his own state and outside. *The Humane News*, published in February, March and April, was mailed to editors, news writers and educators throughout the South. Radio Station WIS of Columbia carried four humane broadcasts during the Week, each with a distinguished speaker or unusual musical program.

Radio Programs in Georgia

Every one of the ten broadcasting stations in Georgia presented humane programs daily during Be Kind to Animals Week. Though her own home had been partially destroyed in the tornado, Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee, field worker of the

American Humane Education Society, reported that it had been a great Week in that state, with humane education programs and pet parades in all of the schools. On Saturday Dr. Ralph Ramsey, secretary of the Georgia Education Association, spoke on "Humane Education and Humane Legislation" at the quarterly meeting of the Georgia Humane Society. Mrs. Weathersbee herself spoke twice daily to group meetings of Parent-Teacher Associations and each evening to "Father-Mother" gatherings, besides attending demonstrations in the schools of Atlanta and Fulton County.

Publicity in Florida

The *DeLand Sun News* in an editorial on "Be Kind to Animals" spoke especially of dogs as man's greatest friends. In a previous issue of this paper there was a column-long editorial on the work of the American Humane Education Society through its competent field representative, Rev. R. E. Griffith of DeLand. Mayor Hatch of that city issued a proclamation for the Week. On Saturday a pet show was held under direction of the Park and Recreation department in the DeLand bandshell.

Editorial in Wisconsin

"Kindness to Animals" was the subject of a leading editorial in the *Sheboygan Press* of which C. E. Broughton is editor. It prophesied that "much will be accomplished through the inculcation of ideas which will remain in the minds of many for a lifetime."

Interesting Events in Texas

The Eve Meyer Foundation, Inc., of Houston, secured much publicity during the Week, including a historical account and "Humane Echoes" in the *Houston Post*. Appropriate stories and poems were presented over Station KPRC by Frank Colby in his "Bandwagon" feature.

Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, field worker of the American Humane Education Society for the colored people in Fort Worth, was ably assisted by a committee of teachers who helped plan a very successful Week. There were radio broadcasts, poster, scrapbook play and pet animal show contests for pupils; and a general observance by the schools in Greenway Park on Saturday, the main feature being an original play composed and staged by high school students. Eleven community churches of the city held humane services on Sunday.

California's Celebration

Secretary McCurrie of the San Francisco S. P. C. A. thus sums up the high lights of the celebration sponsored by that Society: "We had a good observance with lots of publicity. On the final day we exchanged cameras for air-guns and rifles, and held an opening of a new building for boarding dogs. I have gathered to date 650 inches, column width, of news articles. How Henry Lewith would have enjoyed riding in one of our 1,000 street cars seeing an attractive sign, Be Kind to Animals National Observance, April 19-25, San Francisco S. P. C. A. The signs were kept on cars all week. Public schools took more interest than before. We used material from Humane Exercises, getting a circular for the first time to 1,800 teachers in the schools."

The Latham Foundation for the Promotion of Humane Education of Oakland sponsored 25 different radio talks during the Week; awarded 157 cash prizes and 1,120 certificates of merit in its annual school poster contest; and arranged for various pictorial displays, decoration ceremonies and humane entertainments.

In a North Carolina School

The Sarah J. Eddy Band of Mercy Clubs of the Washington Street Primary School in Greensboro celebrated by having programs in each classroom, arranging bulletin boards and making posters about four-footed pets. Many school children tried to do some special act of kindness. The school paper for April was a Kindness to Animals number, with attractive drawings of dogs on the cover and the text made up of interesting items and bits of prose and verse. This issue was dedicated to Miss Sarah J. Eddy, director of the American Humane Education Society.

Humane Play Contest

One hundred manuscripts were received in the prize contest for simple humane plays, adapted to presentation by grammar school children, announced by the American Humane Education Society in our March number. Announcement of the results will be made in the next (July) issue of *Our Dumb Animals*.

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston Office: 180 Longwood Avenue.

Address all communications to Boston.

TERMS

One dollar per year. Postage free to any part of the world.

All dollar subscriptions sent direct to the office entitle the sender to membership in either of our two Societies.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY OR THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Active Life	\$100 00	Active Annual	\$10 00
Associate Life	50 00	Associate Annual	5 00
Sustaining	20 00	Annual	1 00
	Children's		\$0.75

Checks and other payments may be sent to ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals": that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other similar Society.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or to The American Humane Education Society), the sum of dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

itor. 180